

I was with the Titahi Bay Medical Centre for 20 years up to early 2002, got on great with Drs' Phil White and Marion McInnis until late 2001, Dr White was long gone, Dr McInnis all of a sudden retired 3 years early due to health issues and she highly recommended me to her replacement Dr Dianna Maxwell.

Dr Maxwell and me got on well from day one, but she still hardly knew me, but when I told her Dr McDonald was discharging me, that it was my idea (After all, even then I was a Aspie, and not a mental patient) she was pleased to say okay, she would have me on WIPA, I was very well then.

Shirley Cressy currently the General Manager of EarthLink Inc in Upper Hutt, without my knowledge was in contact with Dr Maxwell, Shirley Cressy used my psychiatrist's name Dr Alex McDonald (He was not aware of this, and he had not given her any authorisation to use his name) to misinform Dr Maxwell saying she was my support worker. Shirley Cressy instructed Dr Maxwell not to tell me that she was speaking to her, Shirley Cressy believed she was breaking the NZ Privacy Act, by giving Dr Maxwell information about my mental health history.

A few weeks later, after Shirley Cressy had taken over my medical services, by instructing Dr Maxwell what she believed was wrong with me, and Dr Maxwell began treating me for the wrong things and ignoring others, The local pharmacy warned me that Dr Maxwell was giving me far too much stomach medication, I told them that I trusted Dr Maxwell.

I know now, that Shirley Cressy was instructing Dr Maxwell to give me that medication; very likely saying it was what Dr McDonald my psychiatrist had decided. I know now, just a week earlier, Wellington A&E had diagnosed me, and Shirley Cressy had got that diagnoses by saying she was my support worker, and I know this, because the doctor gave me the diagnoses about 4-am, at 8-am, the doctor denied giving me that diagnoses. I was not supposed to know, but at 7-am that doctor telephoned Shirley Cressy.

As per what Shirley Cressy has done a number of times, she told that doctor that she was my support worker, and NOT to tell me they had spoken to her, she took the diagnoses, and how the doctor recommended it be treated (the doctor had told me at 4-am) then Shirley Cressy began instructing Dr Maxwell on treatment, and Shirley Cressy decided to double up on medications.

I am sure Dr Maxwell tried to say no to Shirley Cressy's instructions, but Shirley Cressy overruled her, by invoking Dr Alex McDonald's name, a well known psychiatrist, in effect, **Shirley Cressy used Dr McDonalds' name to intimidate Dr Maxwell**, into following a medicating regime that Shirley Cressy, a non health professional (at most, she only ever was a support worker) had decided.

Dr Maxwell and I had agreed on a referral to Gastroenterology at the hospital, without my knowledge Shirley Cressy made Dr Maxwell not do that referral, instead refer me to Oncology to "reassure me I did not have cancer again".

A day earlier, I told Shirley to stop telling me what to tell Dr Maxwell, that I knew I did not have the cancer again, and if I thought I did, the great Dr Carol Johnson, of Oncology when discharging me in 1999 after 6 years of follow up had said she was writing to my GP (then Dr McInnis) advising that if we thought I had the cancer again, that there was a simple blood test for my specific cancer.

I know now what happened, just minutes before I consulted Dr Maxwell that day, where we agreed on a referral to Gastroenterology

I still have a very vivid picture in my mind, Dr Maxwell putting her head thru her waiting room door, calling me into the corridor between doctors' rooms, saying she had to rush upstairs to the archives to find a letter from Oncology telling of a blood test for my cancer.

I had not told Dr Maxwell, because I knew I did not have cancer again. 8 years later, I still don't.

Therefore Shirley Cressy had rung her, telling her of a blood test for my cancer, and the letter from Dr Johnson. I was the first appointment of the day, I knew Dr Maxwell was alone in her office (No staff meeting) and she called me in 5-minutes late—due to Shirley Cressy phoning her I know now. I told Dr Maxwell, that I did not have cancer again, and I wanted to go to Gastroenterology, she agreed.

I am sure Dr Maxwell was honest with her agreement, what happened was, shortly afterwards I told Shirley Cressy, not knowing it was her doing, what had happened in Dr Maxwell's surgery, and then without my knowledge Shirley Cressy again rang Dr Maxwell, insisting I be referred to Oncology to be reassured I did not have cancer again.

Shirley Cressy's motivations was about proving to me that I had nothing physically wrong, so I would begin taking Lithium again, which she believed I was refusing from Dr McDonald. And she told Dr Maxwell that too, I had nothing wrong with me, except I was refusing the Lithium. And she made out that she was quoting Dr McDonald with that.

Shirley Cressy, in the same way, interfered with other health services, two incidents, a consultation with a ENT Registrar, and one with a Urology Registrar. The Urology Registrar did not listen to what I was saying; instead he was saying things to me about my history that weren't true. For ENT, my consultation began okay, then the doctor was called away to speak to somebody on the phone, normal procedure would have been to put the call thru to the doctor in his office, which is why Shirley Cressy had him called out of his office, so I would not know of her call. When the doctor came back, things began going wrong.

I believed Dr Maxwell had referred me to Gastroenterology when Dr Carol Johnson's Kenepuru Hospital Clinic Nurse phoned me. (Dr Johnson mainly worked at Wellington Hospital) The nurse said Dr Maxwell had been ringing to get me urgently seen, I told her, I had not asked for the referral, and could not understand why Dr Maxwell had made it. The nurse said, Dr Johnson had agreed to fit me in urgently, to find out what was going on, knowing I had a communication issue which I know now is due to my Aspergers Syndrome. Refer to <http://www.archive.org/details/MyAssesmentOf29July2009>

I went to see Dr Johnson, she was running hours late, the previous night I had been unwell, and taken by ambulance to Wellington A&E, the doctor hearing from me that I had a Oncology Appointment, tried to get me seen at the Wellington Cancer Unit, they refused (Dr Maxwell had not followed proper channels, Dr Johnson had fitted me in unofficially)

So around noon, I was sent home, so I could see Dr Johnson at her Kenepuru Clinic late that afternoon. Beforehand, the nurse discussed with me, just why I was there, I told her that I did not know.

Dr Johnson was running very late, she gave me 45-minutes of her time, we communicated very well; the time was used up discussing what Dr Maxwell was doing. The nurse reported that Dr Maxwell had made "several panic phone calls" demanding I be seen urgently, to reassure me I did not have cancer again.

I told Dr Johnson that I knew I did not have cancer again, that I had remembered about the blood test, and would have told Dr Maxwell, if I believed it was needed.

Dr Johnson said that Dr Maxwell had broken the rules by contacting her Kenepuru Oncology Clinic direct, that I had been discharged, and a referral should have been sent to Wellington, for me to go on the waiting list

Dr Maxwell gave me a full examination, disproved cancer, she said she would do the urgent referral that I did need, that Dr Maxwell should have done, but did not. She quickly typed it up. Then she did a letter to Dr Maxwell, for me to give to Dr Maxwell.

Ever since, I have called that letter a politely worded rude letter to Dr Maxwell, by Dr Johnson, saying she had done what Dr Maxwell was supposed to do.

She then told me, "What a Mickey Mouse way you used to get your urgent referral to Urology"

She asked me how many copies I needed of that letter. I was very confused then, I intended going home, and faxing Dr Maxwell, saying I was resigning from her practice. I said 2 copies please, Dr Johnson sent her nurse to get them, while we had a brief discussion on what was going on around me.

At home, I faxed Dr Maxwell, but decided I was not going to go to the HDC for help to find out what Dr Maxwell was up to, I could not really believe Dr Maxwell was bad, I did not know what Shirley was doing then.

Next day, Dr Maxwell telephoned me, she was aware of the letter from Dr Johnson, and that I resigned, she said she was sorry I was leaving her, as we had got on so well together.

Very true, until Shirley Cressy began misinforming her.

Dr Maxwell told me to ensure my new GP did the referral to Gastroenterology as she had not done it as we had agreed.

Dr McDonald whom had given Shirley Cressy permission to be my informal support worker REFUSED to contact Dr Maxwell to find out what was going on.

Today, I know it was Shirley Cressy misinforming Dr Maxwell, and panicking her into making repeated calls to Kenepuru Oncology demanding an urgent appointment for me.

I don't believe Dr Maxwell ever learnt that Shirley Cressy was not my support worker from the PCMHT, never knew that Shirley Cressy had no authorisation from Dr McDonald to use his name.

And of course Shirley Cressy never contacted Dr Maxwell again. But she still continued her actions elsewhere, to destroy me, for wanting to leave Mental Health Services.

Sept 2004, a new GP, Dr Emma Dunning at Ora Toa, rushed me to Wellington A&E by a Intensive Care Ambulance, I had arrived there in a taxi, to be fitted in, I had to wait 10 minutes in the Triage Nurse's office, I was so weak that I was lying on the floor, and had to crawl into her office on hands and knees. She took my blood pressure, and pressed the panic button, the nurse to call an ambulance stat, Dr Dunning phoning Wellington A&E to tell them I was on the way, and organising her history notes to accompany me AND trying to put in a IV line ready for the ambulance crew to run in blood expanders. (Don't think GPs hold a supply of saline in their store room)

GPs are not very good at putting in IV lines, they don't do it often enough.

The ambulance arrived, the paramedics came into Dr Dunning's office, got the IV line, started saline, took me out to the ambulance, so Dr Dunning could continue seeing her other patients.

Outside Ora Toa, the paramedics worked another 15 minutes, putting in a second IV line, and waiting for my blood pressure to come up, I was stabilised before leaving for Wellington ED (Kenepuru Hospital A&E was open, but does not take trauma)

On the motorway, passing Tawa, the ambulance had to stop, to stabilise me again, my heart was beating flat out, without enough blood to pump.

Shirley Cressy caused the sudden bleeding ulcer, it was undiagnosed earlier, because she had for 2 years been interfering with my medical services.

Shirley Cressy has almost killed me a number of times and still is destroying my health. And the Health and Disability Commissioner is refusing to help, because I am stereotyped as a dirty stupid mental health patient and Shirley Cressy is a competent trusted Mental Health Provider

Going back to when Dr McDonald and myself agreed that I never needed his services, that a GP could have looked after me, after I first asked for help, with the classical signs of Aspergers Syndrome in 1982 (Except Aspergers was not a recognised condition then)

There was very little communication between Dr McDonald and Drs' McInnis and Maxwell, the beginning of 2002, I raised the idea with Dr McDonald that I leave him, and go on WIPA with Dr Maxwell, he was really pleased with the idea, we set a date of end of 2002, for the final hand over, he left I up to me, to discuss it with Dr Maxwell, as I said already, she was happy with the idea.

Shirley Cressy only had that from me verbally, not officially as she was not ever my provider, was not even a member of the Porirua Community Mental Health Team. I have discovered she has harmed her real clients when she was a support worker with the Schizophrenia Fellowship in the same way as me, with them she broke their privacy and HDC rights, but with me, she just assumed things, that I was not working with Dr McDonald well, when I told her I was leaving him, with his okay (she decided I had made up the OK part.)

Only at the end of 2005, did Dr McDonald finally tell me, that at the beginning of 2002, Shirley Cressy had telephoned him asking for his permission to be my informal support worker. And he had given it. I know Dr McDonald well enough that he had given no information about me to Shirley Cressy, that he was in full agreement about my actions. And based on facts re Shirley's actions, I also know that when he gave her permission to be my informal support worker, he also agreed with Shirley Cressy that I was not to know.

This was because I was so fearlessly independent, never wanting contact with Mental Health Services again (After all, I was a Aspie, never needed their help) BUT Shirley believed I time expired off the Mental Health Act like some of her clients at the SF did, so to make life easier for herself with them, while alone, she would stress them out heaps, so they went psychotic and she would rush them off to be assessed by the Crisis Team.

With no other witness around when she made the client psychotic, she could then say what she liked about their actions just prior to going psychotic, to ensure the Crisis Team put them back under the Mental Health Act, meaning she, a bad support worker, rather than gaining her clients trust, used the backing of the Mental Health Act to manage her clients.

Shirley Cressy got recognised as a great support worker, always being there in time when a client of hers become unwell, and getting early intervention for them

Even if the client was able to tell somebody, nobody would believe them. And this is why nobody believes me, even the Health and Disability Commissioner chose to believe her (The Provider that is supposed to tell the truth) over me, the mental health consumer that tells lies.

During 2002, Shirley Cressy left the Schizophrenia Fellowship in order to become the General Manager of EarthLink Inc in Upper Hutt, from where she continued her actions towards me.

The Health and Disability Commissioner consistently refused to help me, not believing me. A few months ago, Julie Strid, the Health and Disability Commissioner's (HDC) Director of Advocacy unofficially investigated why the HDC had not helped with Shirley Cressy, General Manager of EarthLink Inc Upper Hutt.

She advised me that the HDC had had legal advice, saying that EarthLink Inc of Upper Hutt, was not covered by the Health and Disabilities Act, thus had no jurisdiction. But Mana

Enterprises that provides almost the same services, but in Porirua, is covered by the Health and Disabilities Act.

In 2005, the HDC wrote to me saying he would help with Shirley Cressy, he said first I had to use his Advocacy Service Mediation with Shirley Cressy, if that did not work, he would then step in.

He recommended I use his Lower Hutt Advocate Liz Love. I had had a good experience with her, in about 2002, where we met with Dr Peter McGeorge, the then Capital Coast District Health Board's (CCDHB) Director of Mental Health Services, regarding a issue at the Porirua Community Mental Health Team, giving information to my bad brother, Dr Alex McDonald badly wanted me to follow up on it, he was annoyed too, he said he himself could not do anything.

I first found the HDC Porirua Advocate Pita, who refused to do any more, but come and see Dr McDonald with me, despite me saying dozens of times that Dr McDonald had said he could not do anything himself. I believe a Stacie Wilson, National Manager for the HDC's Advocacy Services was and still is responsible for Pita's actions. Over the years, I have spoken with competent local mental health consumers, who have used Pita's advocacy services; all agree that Pita is bad news.

With Dr McDonald's advice, I wrote to Susan Duncan, the CCDHB's Mental Health Complaints Facilitator via her boss, Ms Jo-Anne Doyle the CCDHB Senior Complaints Facilitator. I wrote a number of times over 6 months, got responses from Ms Doyle, nothing from Suzan Duncan. Ms Doyle told me over the phone she was totally frustrated, when I bypassed Pita, and contacted Liz Love in Lower Hutt, she contacted Ms Doyle, and both got frustrated with Suzan Duncan.

Then Ms Doyle went to Dr Peter McGeorge, a great listener I discovered later, and a meeting was set up, I chose the venue, a room I was comfortable with at Pember House (Where the Porirua Team was based) We had an hour, but business was finished in 20-minutes, Dr McGeorge listened, then said he would look into the matter. (Later he wrote, saying he had, and had made changes)

The next 40-minutes, we had a general discussion on mental health services, Jo-Anne said she had done an informal survey of psyche nurses in CCDHB's Ward 27, and discovered a full 50% did not know that the Health and Disability Act also covered psyche patients. I pointed out to Dr McGeorge, that having a separate complaint process (Suzan Duncan) for the CCDHB mental health services was both discriminatory and left open avenues for abuse of the process by his staff, covering up abuses.

1. Some time later, I learnt Suzan Duncan was no longer a complaints facilitator and that her role was being done by Jo-Anne Doyle. (Dr McGeorge had understood what I meant)
2. Some years later, I realised that Suzan Duncan had not responded to my complaint because the infamous Shirley Cressy had contacted her, instructing her to ignore my complaint because Dr McDonald wanted it ignored. (I had only told Shirley Cressy that Dr McDonald said he could not do anything, the correct process was to write to the Complaints Facilitator)

Early 2003, about the time I met with Dr Peter McGeorge, my files went missing from the Porirua Community Mental Health Team. (PCMHT) I was seeing Dr McDonald monthly, no other contact. Each time Dr McDonald said he could not find my files in the records room, and he had had admin staff search for them.

Three months later, Dr McDonald said he found them, they were in Suzan Duncan's office. Suzan Duncan is based at Kenepuru Hospital.

About 4-5 years later, everybody including the HDC and his Directorate of Advocacy was still denying me my rights to a fair hearing about Shirley Cressy, I recalled I had intended a fishing

expedition under the NZ Privacy Act, to get a copy of the files Suzan Duncan held in her office, under my name.

I wrote off for them, a week later I received a phone call from a Mr Scot Hunter, the CCDHB Records Officer, responsible for mental health files. (Apparently, Mr Hunter never writes letters, so his phone messages can be denied)

He told me verbally that my file request had been forwarded to a lady at Kenepuru Hospital (The mental health services down the road from there) for approval; some files can legally be withheld.)

Weeks and weeks later I had still heard nothing, so I wrote a complaint to the NZ Privacy Commissioner, and things began happening.

Shortly my files arrived (a subset of my files) along with a cover letter from Suzan Duncan, apologising for the delay, and saying too, that she had broken the rules by having kept copies in her office.

I then wrote a new Privacy Complaint, saying that Scot Hunter had forwarded my request to Suzan Duncan, whom had just ignored my official legal request. (in the same way she had ignored for 6 months an official complaint, which resulted in me meeting Dr McGeorge.

The CCDHB refused to respond about this new privacy complaint..

I then realised why my files had been missing for 3 months. Suzan Duncan during a visit to the Porirua Community Mental Health Team, had grabbed them from the records room.

I wrote to the CCDHB Complaints Facilitator with the following, but no response

1. The PCMHT's Records Room, was in the public area of their offices.
2. The Records Room was not kept locked at all, for the convenience of staff.
3. And often there was not staff within sight of the Records Room Door.
4. Clients and family/friends coming in for meetings walked past the door of the Records Room to get to the meeting room.
5. The PCMHT had no means set up to keep track of records being removed from the Records Room.

The reason I met with Dr Peter McGeorge was because my bad brother, wanting to discredit me quickly after he had incriminated himself in a email to me had phoned the PCMHT's Duty Officer saying I was a danger to myself and others.

The Duty Officer broke the law by confirming I was a client of the Team. The correct procedure was that the Duty Officer should have said she did not know if I was a client, that she would check, and somebody would call him back.

Instead she gave him a appointment with Dr McDonald the next day. My brother advised me by email, so I advised Dr McDonald whom had not known.

Dr McDonald was very brassed off with the Duty Office wasting him a valuable appointment. He saw my brother next day (had a male nurse present, as he knew my brother very well, back in the '80s)

Dr McDonald told me afterwards, if he had known, my brother would never have been given a appointment, but once it was done, he could not cancel, because if I really was a danger to myself and others, and he had cancelled, and I did something bad, the news media would have badly embarrassed the mental health services. (By embarrassing The Minister of Health whom would take it out on the PCMGHT)

Whatever my brother had said, it was duly noted down by Dr McDonald, signed and dated by him, and entered into my permanent file, but WITHOUT comment by him, on its validness or otherwise.

Shirley Cressy knew of this, which is why she went to Suzan Duncan, using Dr McDonald's name, and Suzan Duncan gave an outsider, Shirley Cressy, not part of the CCDHB, my PCMHT file folder. (Just a years worth, the rest were in permanent records, which Suzan Duncan could not easily remove.

And Shirley Cressy found the document she wanted, notes on what my brother had said to Dr McDonald, and began showing it to outsiders out of context, as there was nothing from Dr McDonald saying why it had been noted in my files, or whether it was valid or invalid

There will be more to follow.